## ALL ABOUT A DEATH-TRAP.

Architect Myers and the Commissloners Having Some Fun.

WEAK ARCHES AND ILL TEMPER.

The County Hospital and Its Alleged Liability to Take a Tumble -Who is Really at Fault.

The New Death-Trap. There was an altitudinous old time out at the county hospital yesterday. County Commissioners O'Keeffe and Mount, Architect Meyers, from Detroit, the contractors Ryan & Walsh, Superintendent Walsh and Dennis Cunningham were the only particl-

pants in the merry making. "The whole matter in a nut shell," said one of the party, "is that the county is being jobbed in an outrageous manner with the building of this institution, and all those who have a finger in the pie are twisting, contorting and convoluting in a distracted effort to shift the blame from their shoulders to some one else's."

"The whole building!" savagely and emphatically vociferated Architect Meyers on a half dozen occasions, "is little less than a

But a few words of explanation. One week ago the brick archway over the main window in the east wall of the south wing caved in, leaving a vacuum big enough for an elephant to walk through. The collapse also sprung the walls, and large cracks are yisible extending from this embrochure in the walls, both on the south and east, to the window panes below. Contractor Walsh plaims that instead of the arches there should have been iron beams, while Superintendent Ross and Architect Myers asservate that Walsh has prosecuted his work at variance with the official directions. In fact, Ross yest, day sent into the county commissioners a written protest and complaint, stating that the contractors, Ryan and Walsh, would

not obey his orders. Architect Meyers said the cause of the co-lapse of the arch referred to is because the contractors had taken out the centers or braces before the mortar had had one-third time enough to set. He said this very thing was the cause of the recent fall of the ter story building in Chicago. He said those centers should not have been removed before the lapse of a month or six weeks, and then should have been thoroughly tested by a gradual lowering of the same before they were antirely taken down. were entirely taken down. He also declares that an inferior cement,

which has been packed in Portland cement parrels, has been used instead of the Port and cement itself, and the contract specific ally calls for the Portland; that some of the mortar used was upfit for any purpose. He said further, that Mr. Walsh should be compelled to go by the instructions of men who understood their business, or he would issue an order for his dismissal from the building He peremptorally forbade the superin-ndent allowing any men to go to work in any part of the north wing of the building as he apprehends a crash here at any time should the least vibration, be given to the arches. The centers have all been taken out

of the lower arches, and the scaffolding for the upper arches rests directly on the cen-ter of each. With the unset mortar used, he declares that they are apt to collapse at any moment. Consequently, Ross has ordered his men, as they value their lives, to not venture in here for anything.

On the other hand, it is claimed that the building is being constructed too cheaply; that the contract was taken at figures that will not justify a first class job. The truth of this assertion could not be readily ascer-

Commissioner O'Keefe is determined from this on out that the very letter of the con-tract shall be carried out, and a competent builder will be detailed to visit the scene of operations every day, and report progress and the general condition of things.

Commissioner Turner limbered up and de-livered himself of several opinions against the board's action in the hospital matter that were anything but complimentary. Mr. Tur-per did not get in from his farm early enough oin the morning excursion, consequently felt in about the right mood to air himself.

'Mr. Myers has got the board where it can't help itself," he said. "He is not re-sponsible for any of this trouble. Certain members have gotten themselves into a tight box; they know it, and for that reason dare not say anything to Myers. As I look at it, he has had nothing to do with the constructhe has had nothing to do with the construc-tion work. After receiving a picture of the building from him, they simply took the whole matter out of his hands, and have been running contrary to contracts, agree-ments, rules and understandings. They sements, rules and understandings. They selected a sperintendent and assistant without
even consulting him. He should,
at least, have had an opportunity to recommend a man for the place. But
I suppose certain members had favorites and
wanted to put them in. They also made
their own estimates, and have been going
shead regardless of results until matters
finally reached that condition from which finally reached that condition from which relief could not possibly be had except through the architect, and not desiring to shoulder the responsibility themselves they have attempted to saddle it on to him. But he has got them where they can do nothing. All the action taken at meetings amounts to nothing. Resolutions were offered and passed, but that was the end of them. Nobody ever called them up afterwards. The fact is they were a blind to the newspapers, and were never intended to be enforced. I have not taken part nor said anything, for the reason that I preferred to see those members who have gotten into the hole work themselves

You can't bet Myers has got them.' DA Red Hot Meeting.

Last Saturday afternoon the board of ounty commissioners, at its meeting, de-ided to hold a session, yesterday, for the purpose of appointing an architect for the completion of the new county hospital. The present architect, E. E. Myers, had put a big white elephant on the hands of the board, to use the term of one of the commissioners. Myers had neglected to perform his duties, and would never come to Omaha from Detroit to look after the building un-less he thought he would be relieved of his less he thought he would be relieved of his position. The board of commissioners had stood his "monkey business," to quote the words of Richard O'Keeffe, as long as it could. The commissioners would not tolerate him any longer and held a session yesterday afternoon for the express purpose of appointing a new architect. His services were to be paid for by Mr. Meyers, that was the board's idea of the matter.

The meeting of the commissioners was held. That was all that was done. It was more of a farce than anything else. It was disgraceful, and even old hayseed farmers who didn't know anything about parliamen tary laws, were disgusted and left; it. Th entire afternoon was spent and not a solitary thing accomplished.

"No wonder my predecessor went crazy,"
remarked the auditor of the board, "If we

The entire session was devoted to O'Keeffe and Anderson, both of whom had the floor at all times, and both had it together. It was othing more or less than a personal fight etween them on any matter that came up After the customary preliminaries Mr

O'Keeffe made a motion to proceed to appoint a new architect for the hospital building to perform the work that should be done by the present architect. The provisions of the motion were that the new architect was to ceive his pay from Myers or his services ould be deducted from Myers' account.

hould be deducted from Myers' account.

Mr. Turner was of the opinion that Mr.

Myers would have to be paid every cent for
his work whether or not the board appointed
half a dozen architects. Myers had permitted
the board to appoint a superintendent and
an assistant, and make other appointments
but the construction of the building. Myers
would expect the new architect to be paid
by the board.

After this declaration Anderson and

meant as much as to say that they had taken meant as much as to say that they had taken the bull by the horns and it was not policy to get tossed over the fence. O'Keeffe stated that he was willing to shoulder his part of the blame, and to show that he was willing he wanted to appoint another archi-tect. Anderson said the board was as much at fault as Myers, as the board had not complied with the agreement and contract by not requiring the superintendent of the build-

ing to give bonds, ing to give bonds.

The contract was then read, and Architect
Myers, who was at the Paxton hotel, was
sent for. He came, but found the commissioners in a wrangle. The motion to appoint a new architect was lost.

O'Keeffe and Anderson got into another squabble over a little resolution which was passed at Saturday afternoon's meeting. is as follows and was introduced by O'Keeffe. follows and was introduced by Mr.

"Resolved, That henceforth all resolutions appropriating any money for the payment of debts of Douglas county shall be read once only, the first time at any regular meeting of the board and shall then be placed on file for inspection at the next regular meeting of the board, when they may be taken up, read the second and third times and passed. This rule shall not apply, however, to the appropriations for salaries of county officials and employes, nor to the estimates given by the county surveyor on contracts, nor cer-tified certificates for jurors and witness fees from the clerk of the district court." Mr. Anderson had the measure recon-sidered and offered a substitute. He claimed that the resolution conflicted with the stat-utes. He would not offer an amendment to the resolution. If the other members wanted to ignore the law they could do so, but his substitute was in accordance with

the laws of the state.

The substitute was finally dropped, and Anderson and O'Keeffe engaged into another wrangle about steals and "crookek bills" which the resolution, if in force, would

The question of adopting the resolution, was put to a vote, and it resulted in a tie. O'Keeffe and Turner for it, and Anderson and Mount against it.
S. I. Pope & Co., of Chicago, were allowed \$7,000 for heating and steam fitting in the

Between 5 and 6 o'clock the board adourned to meet at 9 o'clock this morning, on the hospital muddle.

Headache, fickle appetite, failure of eyesight, tube casts in urine, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, cramps in calf of legs, gradual loss of flesh and dropsical swelling—any one or more of the above disorders are symptoms of advanced kidney disease or Bright's disease, and Warner's Safe Cure should be freely used according to directions. Dr. Wm. H. Thompson, of the city of New York, says: adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption. The late Dr. Dio Lewis says, over his own signature, in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I should use your preparation.

Kauffman-Bean. Yesterday at 4 o'clock p. m., Miss Allie Bean, daughter of Mr. George L. Bean, 2315 Capitol avenue, was married to Mr. Edwin M. Kauffman, a rising young attorney of Wymore, Neb. The ceremony was presided over by Dr. Durvea and was witnessed by a large number of friends and relatives. The bride, who is a young lady of rare accomplishments, looked very pretty in her costume of pure white. In her hand she costume of pure white. In her hand she carried a bunch of lilies of the valley and wore a bouquet of the same near the throat. After congratulations and a general reception, elegant refreshments were served. At 6:30 the happy couple left for St. Louis, where they will spend the greater part of their noneymoon.

The perfume of violets, the purity of the lilly, the glow of the rose, and the flush of Hebe combine in Pozzoni's wonderful powder.

Street Car Permits. The board of public works yesterday granted the Omaha Motor railway permission to build a double track on Sherman av-

enue from Ohio to Locust. Permit was granted to the Omaha Street Railway company to build a double track on Twenty-fourth street from Binney to Spencer, also to lay a double track on Twenty-seventh street, two blocks north to Miami, one block west on Miami to Twenty-eighth and one block north on Twentyeighth to Maple street.

A positive guarantee is given by the manufacturers of Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic that a 50 cent bottle of this remedy contains more curative properties than any dollar preparation. It promptly cures all stamach, kidney and liver troubles. Goodman Drug Co.

Cost of a Broken Pipe.

The waterworks company was put to an expense of about \$1,000 for extra work on repairing the damage done by the breaking of the water pipe at Twenty-fourth and Farnam streets during the recent strike The company now has about one hundred men at work at \$1.50 per day, and does not anticipate any further trouble from the laborers. The company expects to have the winth by the last of next week.

Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should al-ways be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25cen ts a bottle.

Law Library Association.

The Law Library association met yester day afternoon and chose the following officers: Judge Lake, president; C. S. Chase, vice president; A. C. Wakeley, secretary; Herbert J. Till, treasurer. The following gentlemen were chosen directors: J. L. Kennedy, C. W. Hall, Isaac Adams, James W. Carr, C. J. Smythe, Moses P. O'Brien and Frank L. McCoy. The president will announce the standing committees at the next meeting of the association.

For Nervous Debility Use Hesford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. H. T. Turner, Kasson, Minn., says:
'I have found it very beneficial in nervous devility, from any cause, and for indigestion.

St. Barnabas' Officers. St. Barnabas church elected officers as fol-

Senior warden, S. J. Rheim; junior warden, Dr. A. W. Nason; vestrymen, J. Ringwalt, T. Ringwait, R. Easson, F. Pogue, and W. Browne; committee on sinking fund, G. F. Labagh, J. I. Kennedy and M. Darling; delegates to diocesan council, G. F. Labagh, J. I. Kennedy and T. Ringwalt; aiternates, C. Weeks, M. Darling and Dr. A. W. Nason.

Pears' soap secures a beautiful com

The Distribution of Species. They say in the Pacific Islands, speaking of the distribution of species, that they never heard of our common house fly, which is now a great nuisance there. until it was distributed from port to port by European vessels. In the new islands that are occasionally discovered there is no such insect as our house fly, according to the New York Sunme years ago a great matted mass of living and decayed vegetation that had formed in the upper Paraguay broke away during a freshet and drifted 2,000 miles to Buenos Ayres, where the people were very much astonished by the sudden appearance of many wild ani-mals and reptiles that had taken refuge on the floating island to escape the deluge. Stanley, in his last letter, gives and interesting in-stance of one means of distributing After this declaration Anderson and O'Keeffe got into a personal list letter, gives and interesting instance of one means of distributing stance of one means of distributing species when he says that in the heavy of the great African forest, where no white Anderson was in the board, and Anderson claimed that O'Keeffe was responsible for attaching his name to a contract to creet a hospital large enough for the state. It was a white elephant on the county and Anderson thought the board might as well shoulder its share of the blame. He alluded to the "white elephant" on several occasions, but O'Keeffe gave him a sneering look that

THE TWO CHIEFS OF DUNBOY.

In its revitw of the novel just issued hy James Anthony Froude, entitled "The Two Chiefs of Dunboy," the Globe-Democrat says: It is not generally known that Mr. Froude began his literary career with the idea of being a novelist. He produced two works of fiction-nearly forty years ago-and they proved to be melancholy failures. Then he turned his attention to history and biography, and achieved a reputation which is likely to be permanent. Those early stories are not now in print, and the author does not care, it is said, to claim them; indeed, his friends tell that he bought and destroyed a large part of the editions in order to escape responsibility for them. He has now made another attempt in that line, with a result which can only be called partially successful. That is to say, while the book is interesting as a picture of life in Ireland at the middle of the last century, it does not meet any of the requirements of a first-class novel. It has no plot, to start with; it is only a succession of quasi-historical incidents, in which the characters come and go regardless of dramatic fitness and unity. There is no love-making in it, and no heroine, and no happiness. It is romantic in a certain sense; but the romance is mostly of a criminal and forbidding nature-and the good suffer equally with the transgressing.

One of the leading characters, Colonel Goring, is an English Protestant, who occupies Dunboy castle, in the south of Ireland, and has command of a hundred miles of the coast as a revenue officer; the other, Morty Sullivan, is an Irish Catholic, exiled in France, whose family has been ousted from the Dunboy castle estate, and whose friends are anxious to have him return to his native land and organize an insurrection, he having won distinction as a soldier in foreign armies. "It is for you to save us if you can," says Morty's cousin, Sylvester Sullivan, who has sought him in France as a bearer of the latest news, "and if you fail us now and ill comes of it, you have had your warning." Morty's face grows hard and stern; but he hesitates. He has lost faith in Irish insurrections. His service abroad has given him a disgust for local conspiracies and crimes, and for the cowardly patriotism which disguises lisaffection behind perjury, and accomplishes nothing save an increase in the general misery. But, after all, he knows himself to be chief of a race whose existence is now in peril. He is touched in his pride by the fact that an English colonel is in possession of the castle of his ancestors. "The colonel is a crafty lad as well as a bold one," says Sylvester, "and it is never so easy to reach him. He's at the old deviltry again, bringing in Protestants to live among us. The parliament changed the law, and they can stay now, worse luck! He has found copper in the mountains, and he has fetched over gangs of miners from Cornwall to dig it for him. Psalmsinging rogues they are; but they work as Sir William's people did, and there is a deal of money going among them. And in the same way he has brought more of them Cornishmen, with boats and lines and nets, to take the fish; and they are making money, too. The country is going to the devil with them all. But what does the colonel care for that, so long as he is doing the Lord's work, as he calls it." Morty asks, "What ails Macfinnan Dhu? He is older than myself." Sylvester answers, "We age quickly in Ireland, your honor, with the whisky and the broken heads; and Macfinnan has had his share in both.' Then he gives a graphic account of Macfinnan's wrongs and sufferings, and implores Morty again to return to Ireland and resist the oppressors of his unhappy

Colonel Goring was a faithful soldier and a religious man. He had no wish to injure in any way the Irish people of the district in which he commanded, but he believed in the enforcement of the law against smuggling, and his efforts in that connection soon made him very unpopular, notwithstanding his personal kindness and generosity. The ugly fact was brought home to him that the people were in sympathy with the smugglers, and with all other violators of the revenue law. Moreover, general unrest prevailed, on account of the prospects of a French invasion. Peace was not yet avowedly broken, but the French and English were fighing in India and America, and the signs approaching war were visible on all sides. Privateers were said to be already at work, and Colonel Goring had information that muskets and powder in large quantities had been landed in his vicinity. While he was straining his utmost to protect the coast, he was assailed by a nundred petty acts of persecution, which showed that a systematic attempt was being made to drive him from the coun-Again and again he represented his situation to the government at Dubin, but his letters were not answered and he was left to take care of himself

is best he could. At length Morty Sullivan appeared and stood face to face with Colonel Gor-ing. The latter said to the citizens who were standing near: "Gentlemen, I must call for your assistance in the name of the law. The person whom you see before you is a proclaimed rebel, with a price on his head. He was with the Pretender in Scotland; was captured, and for a few hours was under my own charge. He is Morty Sullivan, I am ready to swear. I arrest him, and I require you all, on your allegiance, to prevent his escape." Morty sprang to the top of a rise "Arrest me, "Arrest me, the ground. he cried. that you may set my head on your Temple Bar, beside Kilmarnoch's and Balmerino's! Then I must send for them who will put in bail for me!" blew a sharp, shrill call on a whistle, and out of the woods ne all sides rushed bodies of seamen, armed to the teeth with cutlass, dirk and pistol-ruffians of all nations, ready for any service which their commander might require of them. "You see those men," Morty said to Goring. "Let but one of you lift a hand to touch me and the soil you stand on shall run with blood, and not you shall leave these ground Meddle with me now if you alive.

Goring saw that it would be useless to persist in the arrest. "You have taken us by surprise, Captain Sullivan," he said, "and you have our lives in your hands if you please to murder us. I tell you none the less, to your face, and in the face of those villains whose presence proves you to be a rebel, a pirate murderer for all I know, that you have forfeited your life to the law as a felon. and you will come to a felon's end. I tell you if I leave here alive I will bring an English frigate upon you be-fore a week is out!" Morty bit his lips till the blood ran. "Gentlemen," he said, "Colonel Goring ells me I am a pirate, and my life is forfeited. I will give him a chance to take it. For what am, and for what yonder vessel is which I have the honor to command, I

and then if my presence on this coast is a danger to the rest of you, I will go, and you shall hear of me no more." He tore off his glove and flung it in the colonel's face. Goring caught it and tossed it gently back, saying, "It shall be as you please."

The preliminaries of the duel were soon adjusted. Twelve paces was the distances chosen, and it was agreed that the combatants should fire consecutively, and toss for the first shot. The advantage fell to Morty. He was to fire first and at his own time after the handkerchief was dropped. The signal was given. He raised his pistol, took deliberate aim and let his arm fall slowly. Then he raised it again with a vicious smile; he drew the trigger, the hammer fell, and the pistol missed fire. He instantly, but Goring's calmness had disturbed his nerve. His arm shook, The ball intended for his antagonist's brain passed through his hat and left him untouched. It was now Goring's turn. "Captain Sullivan," he said, "it is not your fault that you missed me, for you were deliberate enough. I might now save the hangman trouble. But your life is forfeited; it belongs to your country, and to your country I shall leave you. I shall not fire at you in return." He paused a moment and scanned his pistol.

"But," he continued, "that you may know and that all here may know that your life is mine if I please to take it, lo you see yonder bough at the top of the furthest elm, with a single yellow leaf at its extremity? Mark that leaf." He raised his arm and glanced along the barrel; a flash, a shot, and the leaf cut off at the stem by the ball, slowly fluttered to the ground. other pistols-load again! cried Morty; but the crowd objected, the seconds in terposed, and the affair proceeded no further. Of this encounter with Morty Colonel Goring thought no more than i his horse had fallen, or any other ordinary accident had befallen him. of Morty's presence on the coast, in command of a piratical vessel, he thought long and seriously. He thought much also of Ireland and her people. The situation was at once both a sorrow and a mystery. He asked himself what it all signified. English rule had done English rule had done it all, the priests said. But it was not so, Goring knew, for their own annals told that at no time had the Irish chiefs and their followers been other than wolves, devouring one another when no sheep were left for them to devour. His conclusions were that the Irish as race had disowned the facts of life, and the facts of life had proved the strong-

It did not take Goring long to ascer tain that Morty's vessel was loaded with arms and ammunition from France, to be landed for the use of the insurrectionists. So he collected a party of his English tenants whom he could trust, and proceeded to the point where the landing would probably be attempted. They were just in time to conceal themselves and to pour a voiley into the ranks of the pirates as they rowed close to the shore. Thus the landing was prevented, and Morty guessed instinctively who it was that had baffled him. More bitterly than ever he swore to have his revenge. But swearing would not help him now. His vessel, the Doutelle, could not move for not a breath of air was stirring. He sent up a signal rocket for the beats to return. The answer soon came in a loud explosion telling that the barge with the cargo of guns and powder had been blown up prevent first sign of wind the Doutelle got under weigh, headed for France. Two days later she was overhauled by an English frigate, and a sharp fight en sued, in which Morty was victorious and at the end of a fortnight he arrived safely at Nantes, there to prepare for fur

ther service in such direction as should seem most promising. Some time went by, and Morty did not return to Ireland. He was occasionally heard of, however, in other quarters, fighting and plundering; and at last he paid his country another visit, under orders from the king of France. He was instructed to ascertain how many men could be counted on if a French force should be sent there. It was as he had expected. The Irish were not ready to fight for themselves. heart is not in them." he said bitterly. They will only bluster and boast, but when the time comes for action it will only be which shall be first to be-tray the other. None are braver when cows' tails are to be cut off, or the country's enemies to be shot from a hiding place. But to stand up and fight the Saxon in an honorable field, as the Scots did with Bruce and Wallace, that is beyond them. And therefore we are what we are. No nation ever trusted us that they did not rue that day. Ask the French; ask the Span-We have made the name of Irish patriot a byword of contempt through Europe. What curse is on us, that only when we have left our miserable country our courage and manliness come back to us?" It was to his sister that he said this, and she re-It was to his proached him for his lack of faith "God knows I have no love for the English," he went on, "but I will meet them only in fair fight, man to man."

His friends, and particularly his cousin Sylvester, urged that it was at least his duty to make a settlement with his personal enemy, Colonel Goring. "Bring Colonel Goring and me where none can interfere with us," said Morty, "and I will thank any of you. We can then settle our differences once for all, and there will be an end. But he gave me my life once, and it shall never be said that I took him at a disadvantage." Sylvester said he would bring about such a meeting; and he did-by luring Colonel Goring away from home under false pre-tenses. It was at a waytenses. It was at a way-side blacksmith shop that the colonel unexpectedly encountered Morty. latter was accompanied by his friend Connell and by Sylvester. As soon as Goring entered, Connell stepped behind him and barred the door. Then Morty said: "I have returned to Ireland, Colonel Goring, only for a short stay. I am about to leave it, never to come back. A gentleman and a soldier, like your self, cannot wish that I should go while the account between us is still unsettied. Our fortunate, meeting here provides us with an opportunity. Goring saw that a treacherous contriv-ance had brought him there. He believed they intended to murder him. But his courage did not fail. He answered that he could not degrade the uniform he wore by stooping to measure arms with one who stood outside the

pale of honorable men.

Morty laid four pistols on the smith's tool chest. "Take a pair of them," said: "they are loaded alike. Let us stand on the opposite sides of this hovel, and so make an end." Goring glanced at the door, with a thought of escape. A bar lay across it, but of no great thickness; a vigorous blow might shat-ter both it and the staple into which it ran. Sylvester detected the glance and will answer, if called on, to my own sovereign. King Louis of France, and to no other. My only quarrel is with Colonef Goring himself. Let us end it,

bone, and hurling him back senseless, doubled over the anvil. Morty and Connell, neither of whom had intended foul play, hesitated. A second stroke of the hammer shattered the bar, and the door hung uyon the latch. In auother moment Goring would have been free and away. Connell sprang forward closed with him. flung him heavity on the floor. He rose and drew a knife, which Goring wrenched from him, and was about to drive it into his side. "Shoot, Morty, shoot," he cried, "or I am a dead man!" Morty snatched up a pistol, fired, and missed. The second shot was true to its mark. Goring's arms dropped, he stag-gered against the door and fell. He was

The murder of a revenue officer in Ireland was a matter of slight importance; and the death of Colonel Goring fell, and the pistol missed fire. He cocked again, pulled again, and again there was no result. 'There is something the matter with your flint, sir,' said Goring, cooly, 'you had better let it be looked to.' Morty flung his weapon to a second, who rearranged the flint and returned it to him. He fired soldiers was sent to arrest the guilty parties. The house was surrounded and set on fire, and as Morty rushed out through the flames a dozen musket balls struck him and he died without a word. The body was given in charge of the soldiers to be carried in a cutter to Cork. They lashed a rope around the neck and shoulders, and made it fast behind the cutter's stern, and in this ignominious fashion they towed behind them all that was left of the daring pirate through the waters of which he had been the glory and terror. At Cork the trunk was quartered, and the head was placed on the castle battlements, and the comrades who were taken with him when he was killed had a short shift, and the bloody drama was ended. By way of final com-

ment, Mr. Froude says: "Colonel Goring belonged to an or-der of men who, if they had been al-lowed fair play, would have made the sorrows of Ireland the memory of an evil dream; but he had come too late; the spirit of the Cromwellians had died out of the land, and was not to be rerevived by a single enthusiast. Morty Sullivan slew him, and when slain in turn met his just reward. Yet, when the actions of men are measured in the eternal scale, and the sins of those who had undertaken to rule Ireland and had not ruled it, are seen in the full blossom of their consequences, the guilt of Morty, the guilt of many another desperate patriot in that ill-fated country, may be found to bear most heavily on those English statesmen whose reckless negligence was the true cause of their

For a disordered liver try Beecham's Pills, THE CENTENNIAL.

A Pen Picture of the City of Demonstration.

Howard gives the following charming picture of post demonstrations in New York, and what may be expected at the forthcoming centennial celebra-We have had superb demonstrations

here. Some of you can remember the departure of the Seventh regiment for Washington in 1861. Why, the very pavements stood on end and yelled with patriotic fervor. Do you recall the magnificent testimonial paid by the people of this city and adjacent regions to the memory of Horace Greeley? When that cortege moved down Broadway it was not the procession in the middle of the street that made it notable, but it was the multitudinous, panoramic aggregation of humanity that escorted it to the ferry gates that made it one of the most significant demonstrations with which a city of damanetrations is familiar And when the honored name of Peter Cooper was placed upon his casket, and all that was mortal of him was borne with quiet, solemn ongo toward the cemetery, what an outturn, what acres upon acres of men and women-aye and of little ones, too-were seen by close observers of that sentimental celebration of a good man's life. So you see we are to a certain extent prepared for something great, and in the massive magnificence of this coming demonstration, how contemptible, how pitiful, how little will be the incidental disturbances here and there. A pickpocket here, a rude fellow there, a pushing policeman and an awkward horseman, what will they be in comparison or by contrast with the wonderful dis play? So, too, in looking back years hence to this great centennial senti-ment, which I honestly believe rests active and admirable in every New Yorker's heart, who will care to remember the squables between the dogs at the corner, the scuffles between the policemen and the intemperate, the falling of a horse, the tripping of a soldier, the squables of a Fish, the ruffled features of a McAllister, the idiotic egotism of a Gerry? Let us bury these things in a common trench, and massing our selves in impetuous phalanx, move on irrespective of such demonstrations on this great occasion as will not only be memorable to us but will live in history and inspiration to our children, and glorious recognition of those who went

Mr. Blaine's Pallid Face. Secretary Blaine came late from some linner party and made his way down the rooms through groups of handshakers, says a Washington letter. He is, if possible, whiter than ever-snow white hair and a pure marble-white, perfectly colorless skin, making him a contrast with all the sallow-faced or ruddy people in the rooms. His re-markably quick black eyes animate the face in a way to rout all theories of invalidism, but the secretary seems absorbed and lost in mental worries. Whenever he is seen driving from his department to the white house and back the premier looks worried, and evidently the cares of the office are hard—or he takes them hard.

## Catarrh to Consumption.

Catarrh in its destructive force stands next to and andoubtedly leads on to consumption. It is therefore singular that those afflicted with this fearful disease should not make it the object of their lives to rid themselves of it. Deceptive

their lives to rid themselves of it. Deceptive remedies concocted by ignorant protenders to medical knowledge have weakened the confidence of the great majority of sufferers in all advertised remedies. They become resigned to a life of misery rather than torture themselves with doubtful palliatives.

But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at every stage and combated with all our might. In many cases the disease has assumed dangerous symptoms. The bones and cartilage of the nose, the organs of hearing, of seeing and of tasting so affected as to be useless, the avules colongated, the throat so inflamed and irritated as to produce a constant and distressing cough.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE meets every phase of Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, asfe, economical and nevernament in curing, safe, economical and never failing.
Each package contains one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent, and an Improved Inhalen, with treatise; price, il Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

UTERINE PAINS And Weaknesses instantly relieved by the CUTICURA ANTI-MAN PLASTER, a Perfect Antidote to Pain, inflammation and weakness. A new, most agreeable, instantaneous and infallible pain-king plaster, especially adapted to relieve female pains and weaknesses, Vastly superior to all other plasters. At all druggists, 25 cents; flye for \$1.00 or, postage free, of POTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION EOSOTH, Mass.

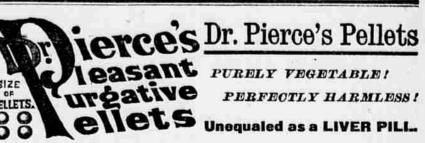


"There was a frog who lived in a spring, He caught such a cold that he could not sing."

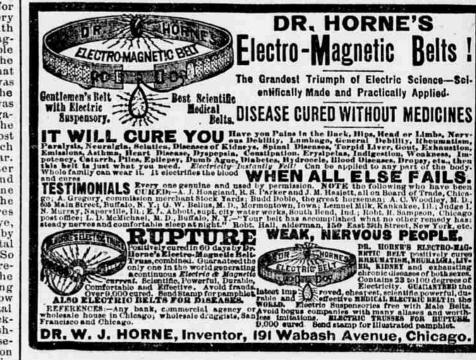
Poor, unfortunate Batrachian! In what a sad plight he must have been. And yet his misfortune was one that often befalls singers. Many a once tuneful voice among those who belong to the "genus homo" is utterly spoiled by "cold in the head," or on the lungs, or both combined. For the above mentioned "croaker" we are not aware that any remedy was ever devised; but we rejoice to know that all human singers may keep their heads clear and throats in tune by a timely use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, both of which are sold by druggists.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh in the Head, no matter of how long standing, while for all laryngeal, bronchial, throat and lung affections, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is positively unequaled. It cures the worst lingering coughs and builds up the flesh and strength of those who have been reduced by wasting diseases. It is guaranteed to benefit or cure in all diseases for which it is recommended, if taken in time and given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be refunded.

Copyright, 1888, by World's DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION. Proprietors.



Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to take. One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Stomach and bowels. 25 cents a vial, by druggists.





SHORT STORIES AND PAPERS include "The Dilemma of Sir Guy the Neuter," by SHORT STORIES AND PAPERS Octave Thanet; the second and concluding part of "Jeannie," by J. E. Curran; "Fiction as a Literary Form," by Hamilton W. Mable; and a new cliapter of Robert Louis Stevenson's stirring serial "The Marter of Ballautrae," 25 Cents THE LACK OF OLD HOMES in America, by Charles Ellot Norton, forms a Number. THE LACK OF OLD HOMES in America, by Charles Ellot Norton, forms a Number. CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, NEW YORK.

STRANG & CLARK STEAM HEATING CO. Steam and Hot Water Heating and Ventilating Apparatus and Supplies.

Engines, Boilers, Steam Pumps, Etc.

ETCHINGS,
ENGRAVINGS,
ARTIST SUPPLIES,
MOULDINGS,
EMERSON,
HALLET & DAVIS,
KIMBALL,
PIANOS AND ORGA FRAMES,

SHEET MUSIC. 1513 Douglas St. - - - - - Omaha, Nebraska.

HIMEBAUGH & TAYLOR, Hardware and Cutlery,

Mechanics' Tools, Fine Bronze Builders' Goods and Buffale Scales. 1405 Douglas St., Omaha.